A PERFECT

NARRATIVE:

Or a Full, and Exact

RELATION

Of the late Great and Bloody

FIGHT

BETWEEN

The *DUTCH, SPANISH,* and *IMPERIAL* FORCES on the one Side, and the *FRENCH* ARMY, under the Command of the PRINCE of *CONDE*, on the Other.

With the Numbers Slain on both Sides; and a List of the COMANDERS that were Kill'd, and taken Prisoners: As it is Confirmed by several Letters.

Published to prevent False Reports.

LONDON,
Printed for *H. B.* 1674.

They suppoted those Persons to be great ... nals, who had either prosecuted *Quo Warranto's* against their *Charters*, or pretended Surrenders "this trouble.

Another Letter written by a Person worthy of Credit,

THE NARRATIVE Of the Late FIGHT BETWEEN THE French & Confederate ARMIES.

THE *Imperial* Forces being Joyned, sometime since, with the *Dutch*, and *Spanish* Troops, making in all, a Body of above Sixty Thousand Men, Effective, were drawn up very neer the *French* Army, under the Command of the Prince of *Conde* which lay Encamped in a very Secure Post; and 'tis supposed, might might intend to have declined a Pitch'd-field, until *Turenne*, with the Forces lately Imployed in the *Palatinate* had Joyned them, had they not unexpectedly been Surprized thus. The Manner whereof (after several various Reports) is now found, and Confirmed to be thus.

On the First of *August*, the Confederate Armies designing to pass a River; a great Party of the *French* taking the Advantage, came, unexpectedly, forth of a Wood, and fell upon the Rear-Guard, consisting of about Nine, or Ten Regiments, for the most part *Spanish*, whereof the Bindermost were those of *Holstein*, the Regiment of *Monbet*, and the Regiment of the Young Prince of *Vaudemont*; All which, with some others, were Miserably Shattered; and, for the most part, Cut to Pieces in the first Charge of the *French* Fury; So that the Remainder were forced to Flye: And that part of the Army that was gone over the Ford, made what haste they could back again, to their Relief: the whole Army making Head as fast as the Inconvenience of the place, which was very troublesome, and uneven, would Permit.

In This Defeat of the Rear, the Prince of *ORANGE's* Carriages were Surprized, but as they were Carrying them off; A strong Fresh Party of the Dutch came in, which after a sharp dispute, were compelled to retreat by a Body of six Thousand Horse sent in by the Prince of *Conde*, who in a very short time were met by a Party of our Cavalry, and, most furiously engaged, and now the Generals on either side drawing up with all possible speed, and sending Reliefs to their respective Friends, the Cloths of both Armies came to a small and most cruel Engagement, nothing of Courage or Resolution being omitted on either hand: The adverse Troops breaking into and through each other, and the Generals often mingled amongst the common Soldiers of the Enemy; In which Action the Prince of

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Orange gave incomparable Testimonies of his Valour and Heroick Spirit, and the rest of the Commanders inspired with an example of such undaunted Gallantry, seemed to brave all dangers, though several of them there unfortunately, yet gloriously fell, dying in Bed of Honour; The Prince of *Conde*, and grand Officers of the other side, meeting them with an equal Bravery and Resolution, so that the Prince himself had his Horse thrice shot under him, and though at first it was reported he was near slain or wounded, yet we are now satisfied he came off unhurt, though 'tis certainly affirmed, the brave Duke *D'Engnin* his Son received some wounds in the Face.

The fight continued desperately till mid night, and then after some intermission, was renewed again the next morning, with as much Courage as ever: Both sides acquitted themselves with extraordinary Valour, but especially the Imperial Infantry; Never did Fortune weigh the issue of a Battel more Nicely; Nor could that of *Pharsalia* (where Fate Decided the Empire of the World) be bought with a more Sullen Obstinacy.

The first Attaque, began on *Saturday*, about eleven of the Clock, in the Fore-noon, and continued with all imaginable fury, and horror; except some little respit about midnight, till the same time next day: at which time, both Parties wearied, but not satisfied, seperated from each other, the *French* Retreating to their Trenches; and though the Confederate Troops may boast themselves to be left Masters of the Field, yet they thought fit also, quickly to repair to their former Posts.

The slaughter in the whole, cannot but be very great, though as to the certain Number, common Fame speaks very differently, according as the Interests, or Assertions, of the several Reporters run Byast to either Party. Some relating near twenty Thousand in all slain, though more moderate Computers cannot allow of above half that Number, the Confederates Writing about four Thousand on their side; and near twice as many of the *French*. But the *Paris* Letters speak just contrary, though most certain it is, abundance of the Flower of the *French* Gentry, (some affirm near four Hundred) spurred on by an excess of Gallantry Sacrificed here their lives to Honour. The Account of Persons of extraordinary Quality, stands thus.

Of the *Dutch, Spaniards*, &c.

The Marquess D'Aflentar *dead of his Wounds.*
Monsieur De Cavier *killed.*
The Baron De Beck *killed.*
Prince Charles *of* Lorrain *Wounded.*
Count Wolbeck *Wounded in three places.*
Prince Prio *Wounded.*
The Prince of Salme *taken Prisoner.*
Duke of Holstein *Wounded, and taken Prisoner.*
The Count Morode *Wounded, and taken Prisoner.*

Of the *French.*

The Duke D'Enguin *Wounded.*
Duke of Luxenburgh *Wounded.*
Monsieur Rochford *Wounded with a Musquet Shot.*
Monsieur Montal *his Thigh broke.*
The Chevalier Fowrilles *Wounded.*
The Count De Lussan *Wounded.*

FINIS.